

Movie Magic

by Radical Chic

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Summary: Sparks fly between Max and Liz!! Please review, I am open to
critiques!

Movie Magic

> <meta name="Generator"> Max glanced into the window of the
Crashdown Caf  

Title: Movie Magic

Author: Sweetiel4cg

Disclaimer: I do not own any of the characters from
"Roswell".

Rating: PG

Notes: I have read the books and seen the TV show so the characters
personalities may differ from the TV version.

Max glanced into the window of the Crashdown Caf  . His eyes met with
Liz and for a single moment he felt like he was in heaven. They both
new they were meant for each other, but they couldn't bring
themselves to the fact. Max loved her and she loved Max. There was
just no other way. Max kept telling himself it was for their own
good, but he could feel his heart burning with emotion. He opened the
door and went to his usual booth in the little restaurant. Liz came
over, "Hi Max."

"Hey," Max half whispered.

"Are you okay?"

—

Oh no, I've just made a fool of myself Max thought to himself. _I

bet she saw me just staring like an idiot through the window._

"Ohâ€¦yea, I'm fine. Just thinking."

"Do you want anything to eat or do you just want to sit here staring at me?"

"Yes."

"Yes what?"

"I mean, yeah I'd like a burger."

"Oh, OK. Back in a sec."

—

Yea Max. Make it more obvious.

—

Michael came in the door and sat down next to Max. He didn't even notice, he was too busy gazing at Liz. "Helloâ€¦earth to Max. Roger that. We've got a zone out down here," Michael said in a kind of tower control intercom voice.

"Hi."

"Max, you can't keep fooling yourself. Take her out."

"Michael! You know I can't. What if something happened, how would I live with myself? It's better this way." Max knew it wasn't. He was destroying himself from the inside.

Michael left as quickly as he had entered. He didn't feel like dealing with this right now.

"Here's your food." Liz brought a full bottle of Tabasco with her. She knew he liked it and she wanted to impress him. "So, you want to go to a movie tonight."

"Liz, we agreed. We weren't going to date."

"Well then, it's not a date. It's just two friends going out together to see a movie."

"OK, I guess. Pick you up at eight?"

"Yea," Liz said biting her lip. She new it wasn't a date, but she couldn't resist feeling a little excited. "Well, I should be getting back to work. Bye. I'll see you tonight."

Max felt butterflies forming in his stomach. He new it wasn't a date, or did he? "Yea, see you tonight."

Max drove up to Liz's house in his old, beat up jeep. He honked the horn once and Liz scurried out of the house. She was wearing a

low-cut tank top and really tight jeans. _Why do we have to "just be friends"?_ Max questioned himself. Liz got in and they drove off quickly. It was apparent that Max was n that Max was nervous, but then again he was always nervous around Liz.

When they arrived at the theater they debated over going to see a romance or a sci-fi movie. Liz won and they went to see a chick-flick. Max didn't mind though because he was happy just to be with Liz. The theater dimmed and the previews rolled, but before the movie even started Max and Liz were already deep into a make-out session.

Later Max and Liz both decided they couldn't temp fate anymore. That night Max and Liz officially started dating.

End
file.